



Voices



👁 27 ✓ 1 ⭐ 2

Chapter 1 by Levi-Chu

“Why are you leaving me?!”

“What did I do wrong?”

“MOM!”

“DAD!” The blinking light of the ambulance sounded as they officials shoved me into it I tried kicking and scratching them. It had done nothing. They shut the door and barred it shut. I banged my small fists on the windows. The ambulance started to move. I screamed even more. My dad clutched my mom tenderly. Why did they look so sad? They were the ones sending me off!

As my parents and old house drifted away in the distance. Tears stained my pudgy five year old face. I saw everything of my past flash by me. The field where me and my parents would play with me. The street I would run down; tripping a lot. Even though I was young I still had wonderful memories. Memories that left me the moment my parents told me, “You’re going to grandma’s house!” I had gotten excited. Until I remembered she moved to Arizona last month. I had ran into my room, only to see my only friend, Francis the mouse. Stuck in a mouse trap. I tried to talk to him, my parents pulled me away from him. That’s when I heard the sirens. They brought me to a large white building, Tranquil Minds Mental Facility, sprawled across the

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Soon I was in a padded room. It was soft, soothing. They sat me down. I kicked and punched at them. Why were they taking me from my family.

They held down my small fists and grabbed me a weird looking jacket. They strapped me into it, I couldn't get out. I screamed at them to let me out. They just walked out of the room. I screamed until my voice was hoarse.

Chapter 2 by *rigbyrules*



I think back to the day I was brought here. I only talk to the voices, otherwise, I just whisper. I feel as though no one is worthy of me speaking to them except for the voices. The voices are the only things that have never abandoned me. They have always been there when I feel alone. They did not send me away like my parents. They did not put me in a straight jacket. They did not drag me away in an ambulance.

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